



Oak Tree



35 0 1

Chapter 1 by eelir J

He loved walking down the meadow. Especially on a bright sunny day like this. The wind in his face, the fresh air. It felt wonderful. Above this, he liked his favorite place, the shade under an old oak tree in the middle of this meadow. He felt as if this tree was calling him. He would spend hours under its shade, mainly sleeping and dreaming. Although he would forget most of the details of such dreams he could remember the excitement, the racing heartbeat every time he woke up.

The dreams he cherished the most were the ones he saw her. He could not forget her face, the only clear detail from his dreams. Everything else blurred quickly.

Today it's his birthday, and he was going to treat himself with another of dreams.

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